Title: Guardian Angel To Watch Over You. (Destiel)
https://zekkass.livejournal.com/?skip=240&tag=spn%20fic

Fandom: Supernatural.
Pairing: Slight Dean/Castiel, and Gabriel and Sam.
Rating: G.
Summary: Sleeping at night has never been so peaceful.
Notes: AU from Supernatural canon in that we have a fallen!Castiel, but no major spoilers for anything.

Gabriel was invisible, just watching over his little band. There was Godzilla, flat on his back and with a rare peaceful expression on his face. A smile flitted across Gabriel's face, as he had caused that. Lucifer couldn't haunt Sam's dreams with the protections Gabriel had set, after all.

He almost, almost brushed back Sam's hair before pulling back. A glance at the other bed brought a different smile to his lips. Yes, there was Dean, sleeping like the dead, but that twitching would get worse, Gabriel knew. Once the nightmare kicked in.

But that was normal. No, what made it bitter was the sight of Castiel, tucked against Dean like an oversized teddy-bear. Was the sight of human Castiel.

No Heaven, no Grace, and therefore not an angel anymore. Gabriel hated that, as much as it had been Castiel's choice to rebel. The hatred was self-directed, as he hadn't realized how far it had gotten until Zachariach had stripped away any chance of Castiel Rising again.

Hadn't been in time to stop it. Gabriel scowled to himself.

Dean's twitches got worse, but then Castiel made a soft, sleepy noise, pushing his nose into Dean's chest, and Dean softened back into a restful sleep.

Well, Hell. That was nice. Gabriel let himself cheer at the sight, and returned to the chair by the window, content for now to watch over his humans.